JOHN B. ROGERS PRESENTS

SOMEWHERE IN AMERICA

A Patriotic Musical Comedy in Two Acts

by Fred L. Moreland and Robt. T. Moreland

1.00 NET

SONG NUMBERS

1. We'll Nail the Stars and Stripes to the Kaiser's Door
2. I Want A Soldier Boy To Correspond With Me
3. Just Say You'll Be True
4. What Can I Do To Make You Love Me?
5. Tillie
6. Give Me A Smile
7. Moonland

PUBLISHED BY
MORELAND BROS. SONG FOUNDRY
ADRIAN, MICH.

I WANT A SOLDIER BOY

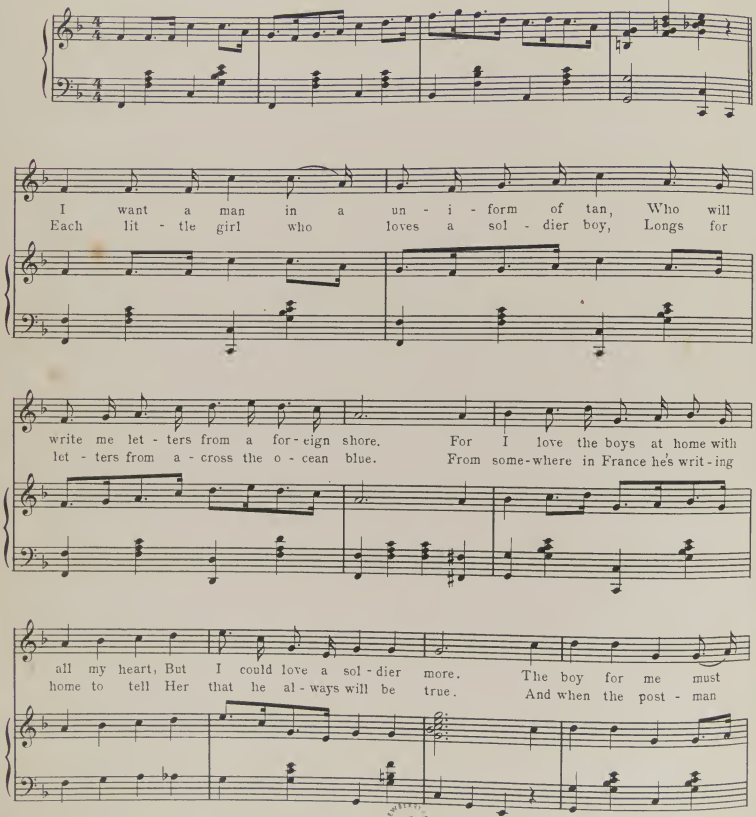
To Correspond With Me

GIRLS! Send a copy of this song to your soldier boy.

NAME Lillian E. Mullen

ADDRESS 15 Park Place

MORELAND BROS.
SONG FOUNDRY


I want a man in a un - i - form of tan, Who will
Each lit - tle girl who loves a sol - dier boy, Longs for
write me let - ters from a for - eign shore. For I love the boys at home with
let - ters from a - cross the o - cean blue. From some-where in France he's writ - ing
all my heart, But I could love a sol - dier more. The boy for me must
home to tell Her that he al - ways will be true. And when the post - man

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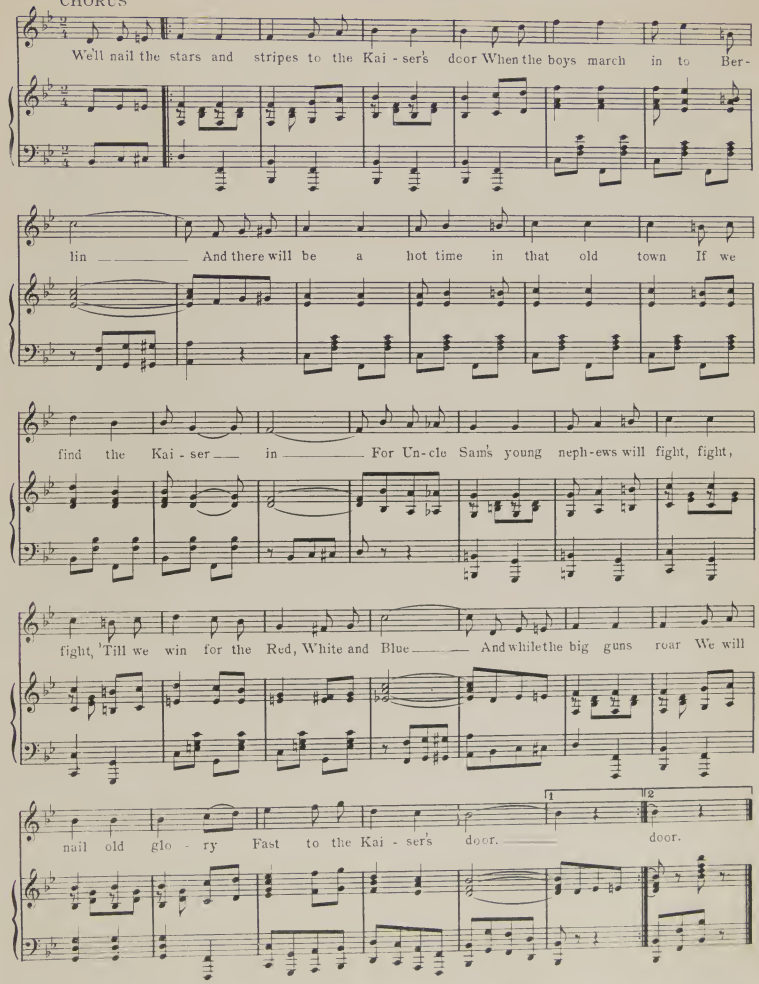
CHORUS


We'll nail the stars and stripes to the Kai - ser's door When the boys march in to Ber-
lin ____ And there will be a hot time in that old town If we
find the Kai - ser ____ in ____ For Un-cle Sam's young neph-ews will fight, fight,
fight, 'Till we win for the Red, White and Blue ____ And while the big guns roar We will
nail old glo - ry Fast to the Kai - ser's door. ____ door.
1
2

What Can I Do To Make You Love Me

MORELAND BROS.
SONG FOUNDRY.

Moderato
VOICE
Oh tell me true, what can I do To make you want me just as I want
Your eyes so blue will speak for you And tell me ev - 'ry - thing I want to
you. No oth - er love will e'er ap-peal to me, That's as plain as plain can
know. So don't you tell me things that are not true, I will catch you if you
be. I want you, dear, oh have no fear, I want to hear you say you love just
do. Your eyes tell me plain as can be, You'll love me some day just as I love
me, Oh tell me do, I love no one but you, For you are all the world to me.
you, Oh can't you see that you're in love with me, And that I am in love with you.
rit.
a tempo

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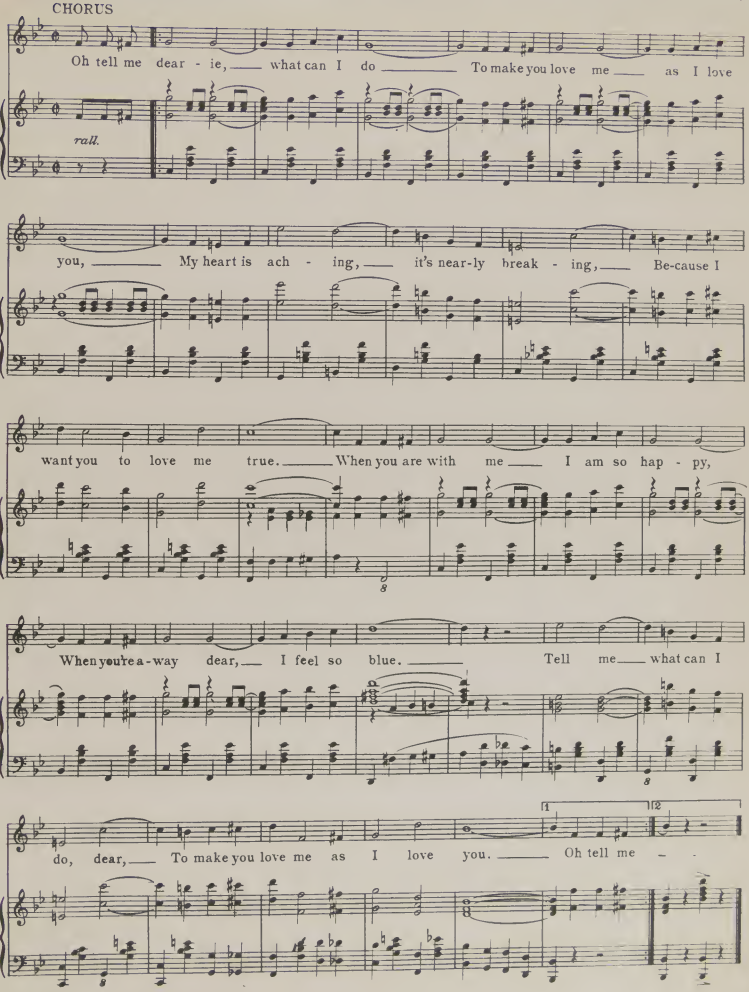
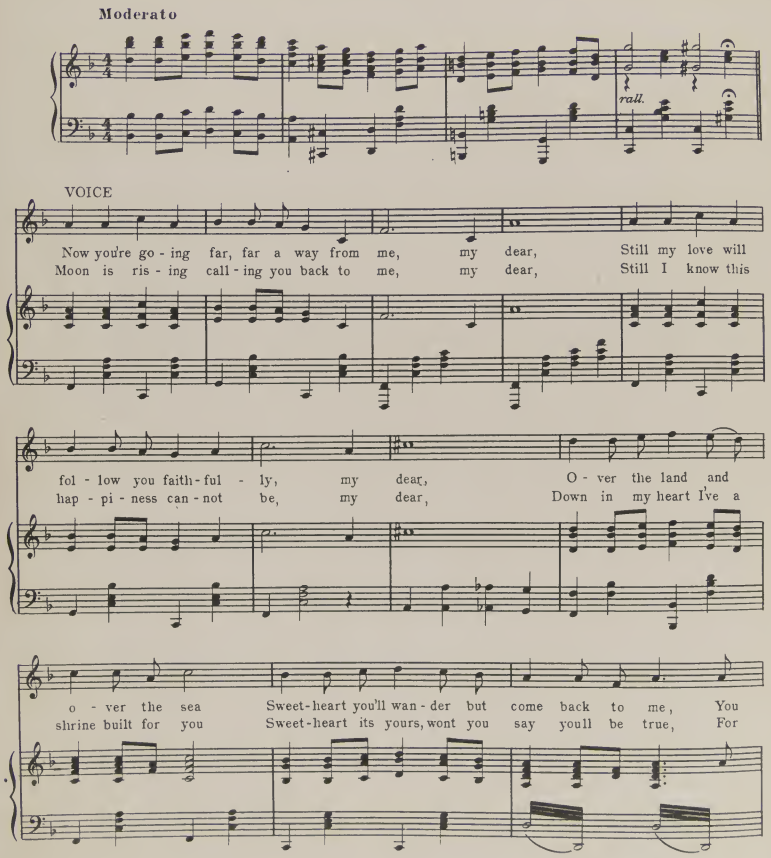

CHORUS
Oh tell me dear - ie, what can I do To make you love me as I love
rall.
you, My heart is ach - ing, it's near-ly break - ing, Be-cause I
want you to love me true. When you are with me I am so hap - py,
When you're a-way dear, I feel so blue. Tell me what can I
do, dear, To make you love me as I love you. Oh tell me
1
2

JUST SAY YOU'LL BE TRUE

MORELAND BROS.
SONG FOUNDRY


Moderato
rall.
VOICE
Now you're go - ing far, far a way from me, my dear, Still my love will
Moon is ris - ing call - ing you back to me, my dear, Still I know this
fol - low you faith - ful - ly, my dear, O - ver the land and
hap - pi - ness can - not be, my dear, Down in my heart I've a
o - ver the sea Sweet-heart you'll wan - der but come back to me, You
shrine built for you Sweet-heart its yours, wont you say youll be true, For

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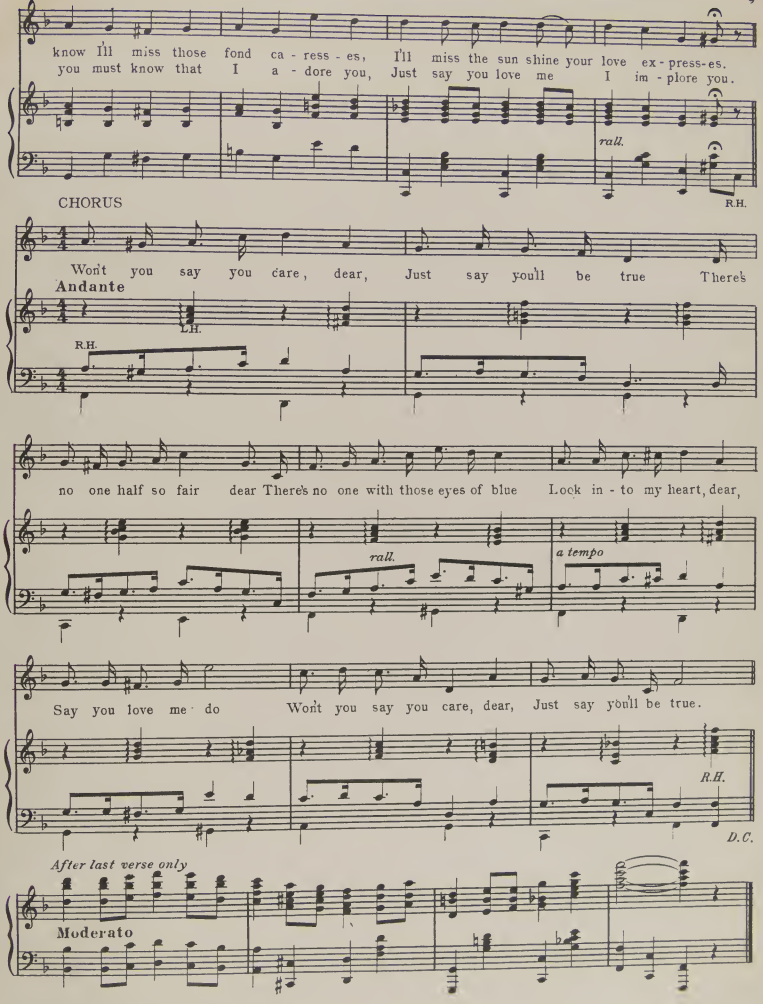
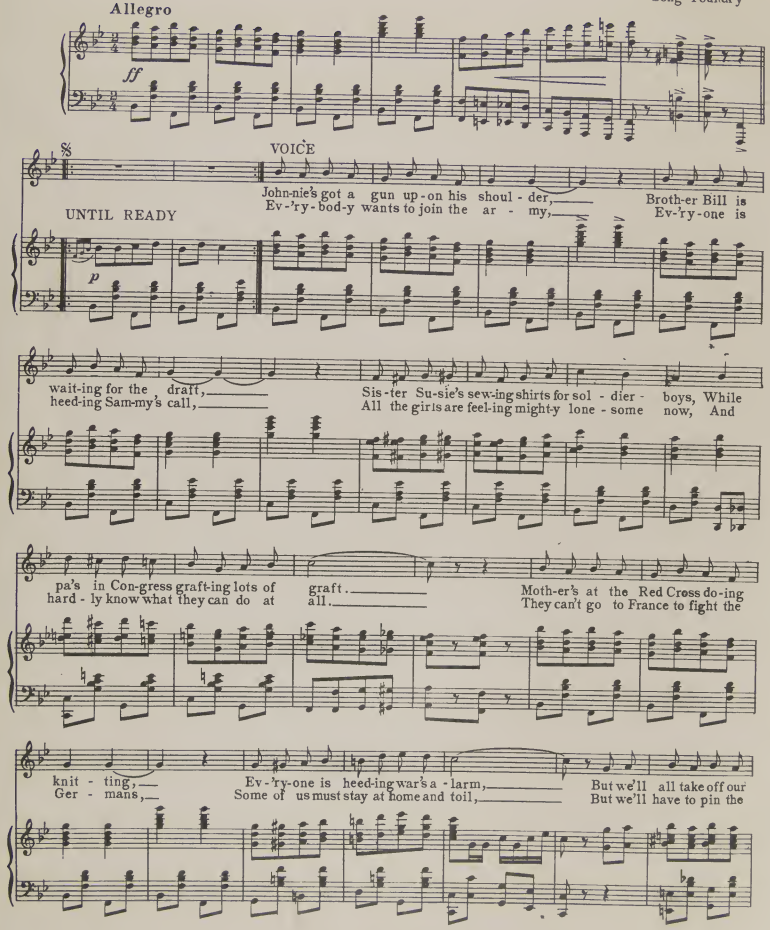

know I'll miss those fond ca - ress - es, I'll miss the sun shine your love ex - press-es.
you must know that I a - dore you, Just say you love me I im - plore you.
rall.
R.H.
CHORUS
Won't you say you care, dear, Just say you'll be true There's
Andante
L.H.
R.H.
no one half so fair dear There's no one with those eyes of blue Lock in - to my heart, dear,
rall.
a tempo
Say you love me do Won't you say you care, dear, Just say you'll be true.
R.H.
D.C.
After last verse only
Moderato

TILLIE

MORELAND BROS.
Song Foundry


Allegro
ff
VOICE
John-nie's got a gun up-on his shoul - der,
Broth-er Bill is
Ev-'ry-bod-y wants to join the ar - my,
Ev-'ry-one is
UNTIL READY
p
wait-ing for the draft,
heed-ing Sam-my's call,
Sis-ter Su-sie's sew-ing shirts for sol - dier - boys, While
All the girls are feel-ing might-y lone - some now, And
pa's in Con-gress graft-ing lots of graft.
hard - ly know what they can do at all.
Moth-er's at the Red Cross do-ing
They can't go to France to fight the
knit - ting,
Ger - mans,
Ev-'ry-one is heed-ing war's a - larm,
Some of us must stay at home and toil,
But we'll all take off our
But we'll have to pin the

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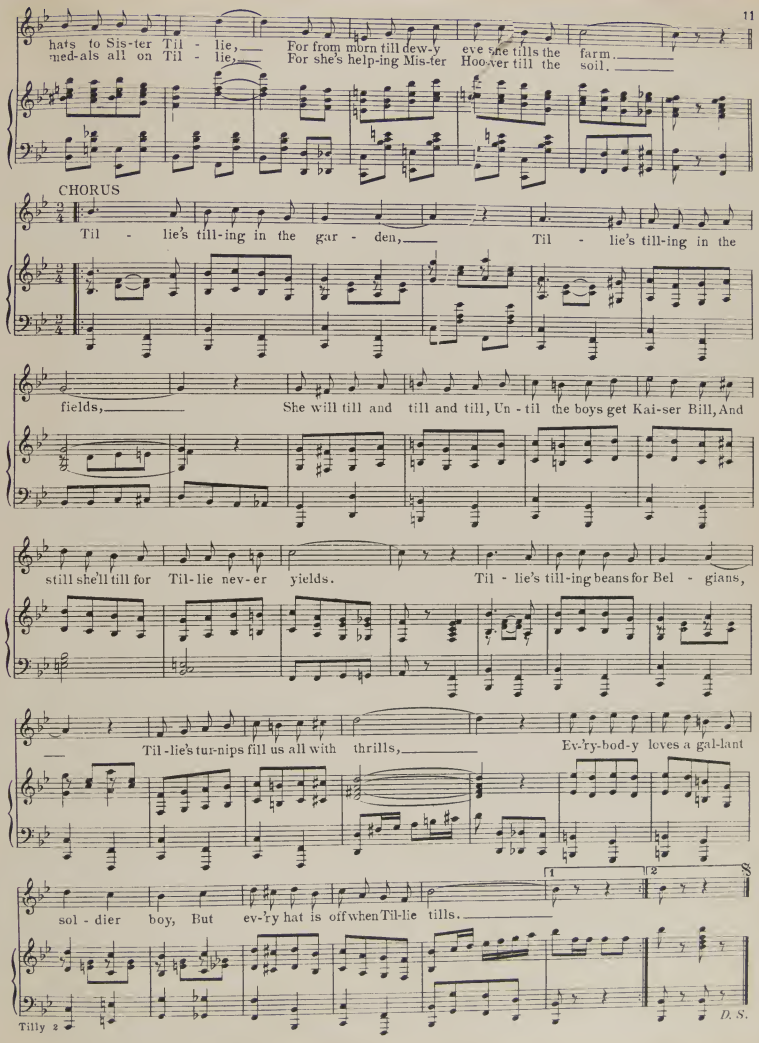
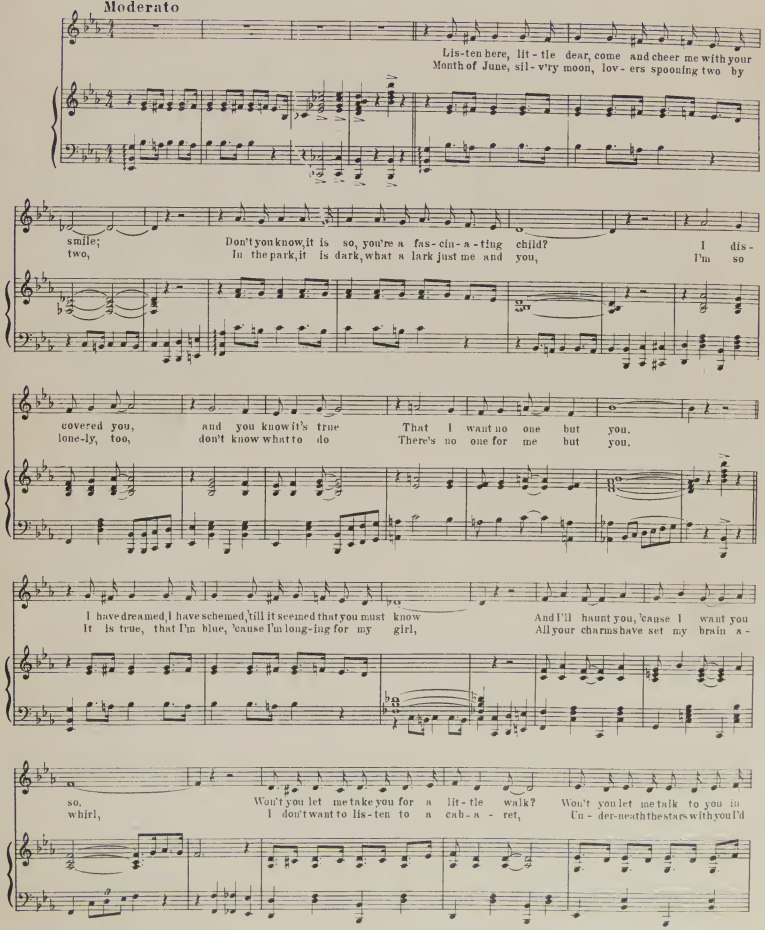

hats to Sis-ter Til - lie, For from morn till dew-y eve she tills the farm.
med-als all on Til - lie, For she's help-ing Mis-ter Hoo-ver till the soil.
CHORUS
Til - lie's till-ing in the gar - den, Til - lie's till-ing in the
fields, She will till and till and till, Un - til the boys get Kai-ser Bill, And
still she'll till for Til-lie nev-er yields. Til - lie's till-ing beans for Bel - gians,
Til-lie's tur-nips fill us all with thrills, Ev-'ry-bod-y loves a gal-lant
sol - dier boy, But ev-'ry hat is off when Til-lie tills.
1
2
D. S.

GIVE ME A SMILE

MORELAND BROS.
Song Foundry


Moderato
Lis-ten here, lit-tle dear, come and cheer me with your
Month of June, sil-v'ry moon, lov-ers spooning two by
smile;
two,
Don't you know it is so, you're a fas-ci-na-ting child?
In the park, it is dark, what a lark just me and you,
I dis-
I'm so
covered you,
lone-ly, too,
and you know it's true
don't know what to do
That I want no one but you.
There's no one for me but you.
I have dreamed, I have schemed, till it seemed that you must know
It is true, that I'm blue, 'cause I'm long-ing for my girl,
And I'll haunt you, 'cause I want you
All your charms have set my brain a-
so.
whirl,
Won't you let me take you for a lit-tle walk?
I don't want to lis-ten to a cab-a-ret,
Won't you let me talk to you in
Un-der neath the stars with you I'd

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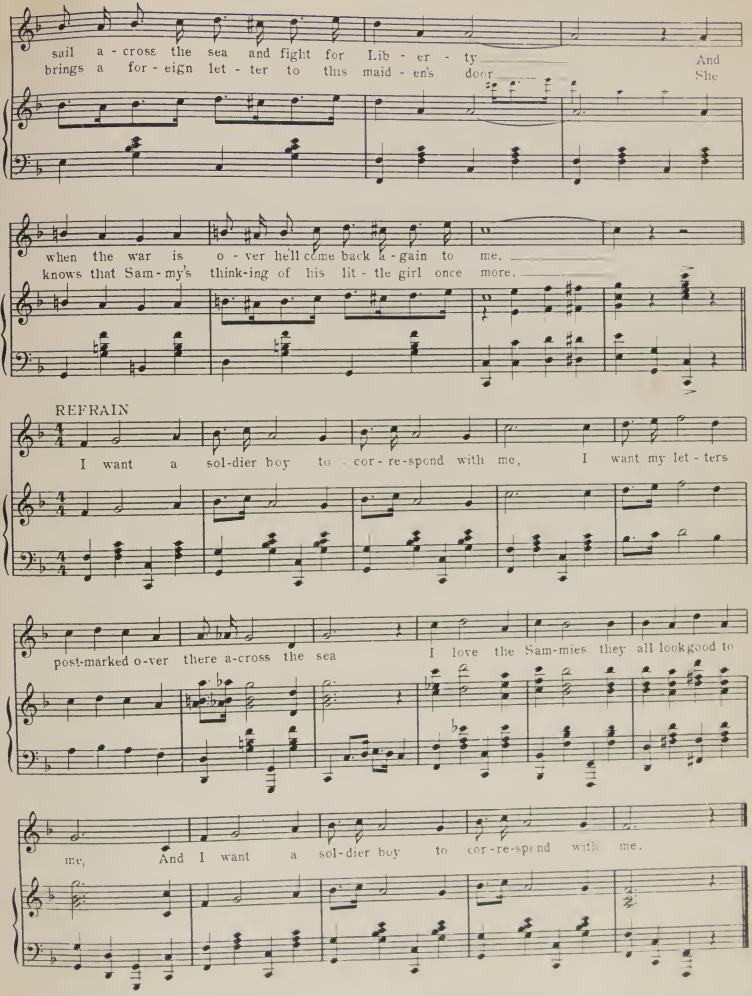
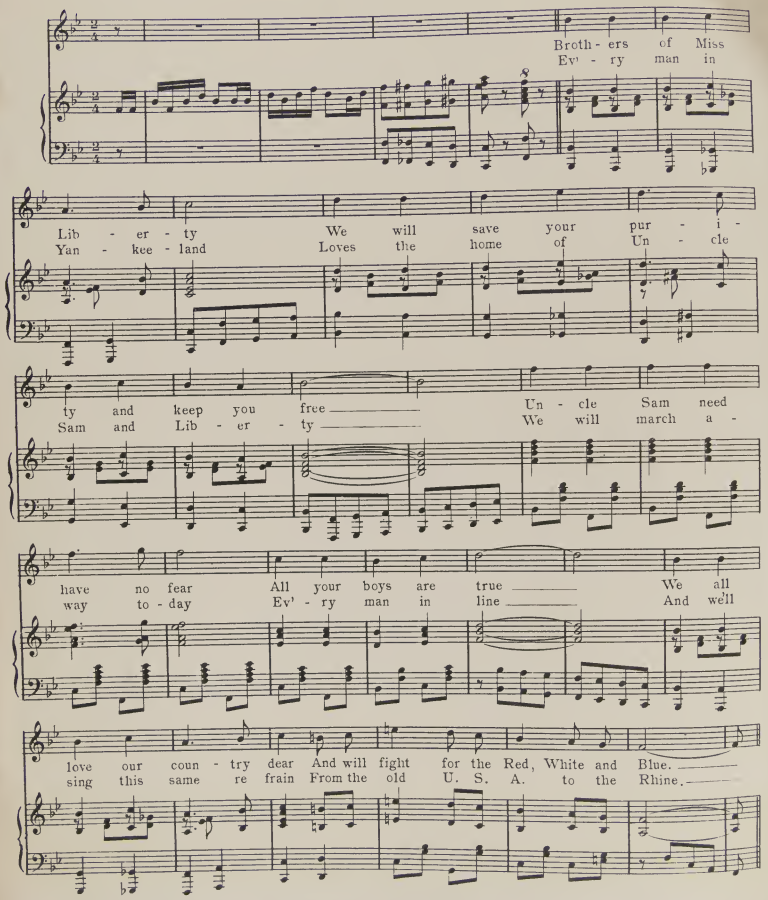

sail a - cross the sea and fight for Lib - er - ty
brings a for - eign let - ter to this maid - en's door
And
She
when the war is o - ver he'll come back a - gain to me.
knows that Sam - my's think - ing of his lit - tle girl once more.
REFRAIN
I want a sol - dier boy to cor - re - spond with me,
I want my let - ters
post - marked o - ver there a - cross the sea
I love the Sam - mies they all look good to
me,
And I want a sol - dier boy to cor - re - spond with me.

We'll Nail The Stars And Stripes To The Kaiser's Door

MORELAND BROS.
SONG FOUNDRY


Broth - ers of Miss
Ev' - ry man in
Lib - er - ty
Yan - kee - land
We will save your pur - i -
Loves the home of Un - cle
ty and keep you free
Sam and Lib - er - ty
Un - cle Sam need
We will march a -
have no fear
way to - day
All your boys are true
Ev' - ry man in line
We all
And we'll
love our coun - try dear And will fight for the Red, White and Blue.
sing this same re frain From the old U. S. A. to the Rhine.

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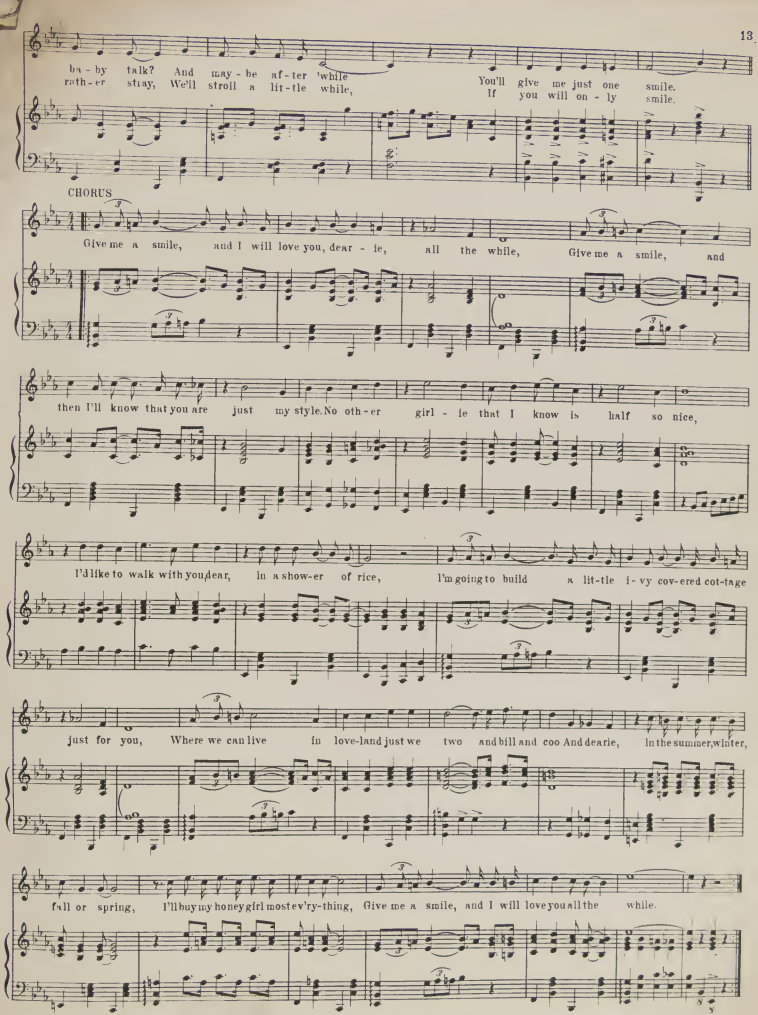
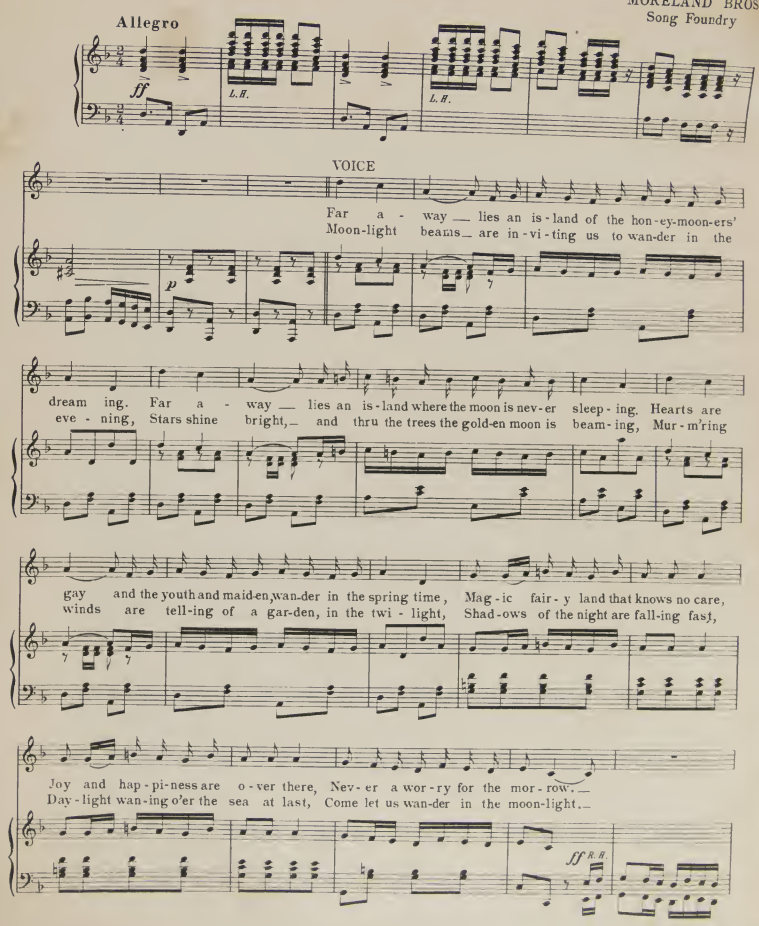

ba - by talk? And may - be af - ter while You'll give me just one smile.
rath - er stay, We'll stroll a lit - tle while, If you will on - ly smile.
CHORUS
Give me a smile, and I will love you, dear - ie, all the while, Give me a smile, and
then I'll know that you are just my style. No oth - er girl - ie that I know is half so nice,
I'd like to walk with you dear, in a show - er of rice, I'm going to build a lit - tle i - vy cov - ered cot - tage
just for you, Where we can live in love - land just we two and bill and coo And dearie, In the summer, winter,
fall or spring, I'll buy my honey girl most ev'ry - thing, Give me a smile, and I will love you all the while.

MOONLAND

MORELAND BROS
Song Foundry


Allegro
ff
L.H.
L.H.
VOICE
Far a - way lies an is-land of the hon-ey-moon-ers'
Moon-light beams are in-vi-ting us to wan-der in the
p
dream ing. Far a - way lies an is-land where the moon is nev-er sleep-ing. Hearts are
eve - ning, Stars shine bright, and thru the trees the gold-en moon is beam-ing, Mur-m'ring
gay and the youth and maid-en wan-der in the spring time, Mag-ic fair-y land that knows no care,
winds are tell-ing of a gar-den, in the twi - light, Shad-ows of the night are fall-ing fast,
Joy and hap-pi-ness are o-ver there, Nev-er a wor-ry for the mor-row.
Day-light wan-ing o'er the sea at last, Come let us wan-der in the moon-light.
ff R.H.

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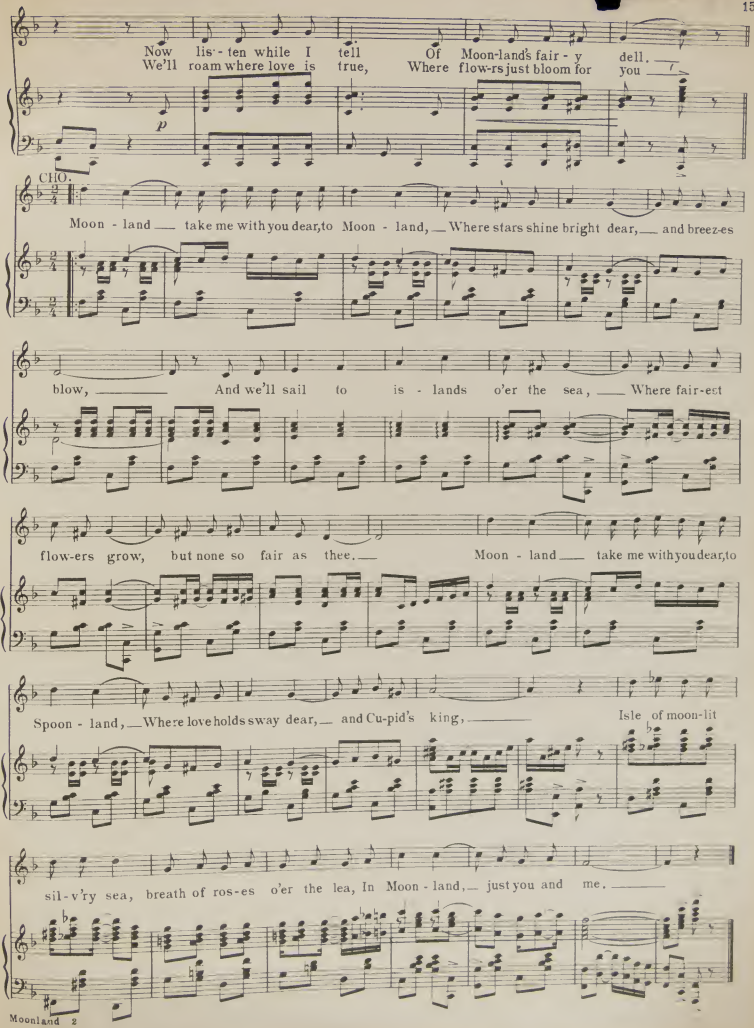
Now lis - ten while I tell Of Moon-land's fair - y dell.
We'll roam where love is true, Where flow-rs just bloom for you
p
CHO.
Moon - land take me with you dear, to Moon - land, Where stars shine bright dear, and breez-es
blow, And we'll sail to is - lands o'er the sea, Where fair-est
p
flow-ers grow, but none so fair as thee. Moon - land take me with you dear, to
Spoon - land, Where love holds sway dear, and Cu-pid's king, Isle of moon-lit
sil-v'ry sea, breath of ros-es o'er the lea, In Moon - land, just you and me.